New Flaxton Boys story begins on page 4.

TV COMIC PLUS TV ACTION

5p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

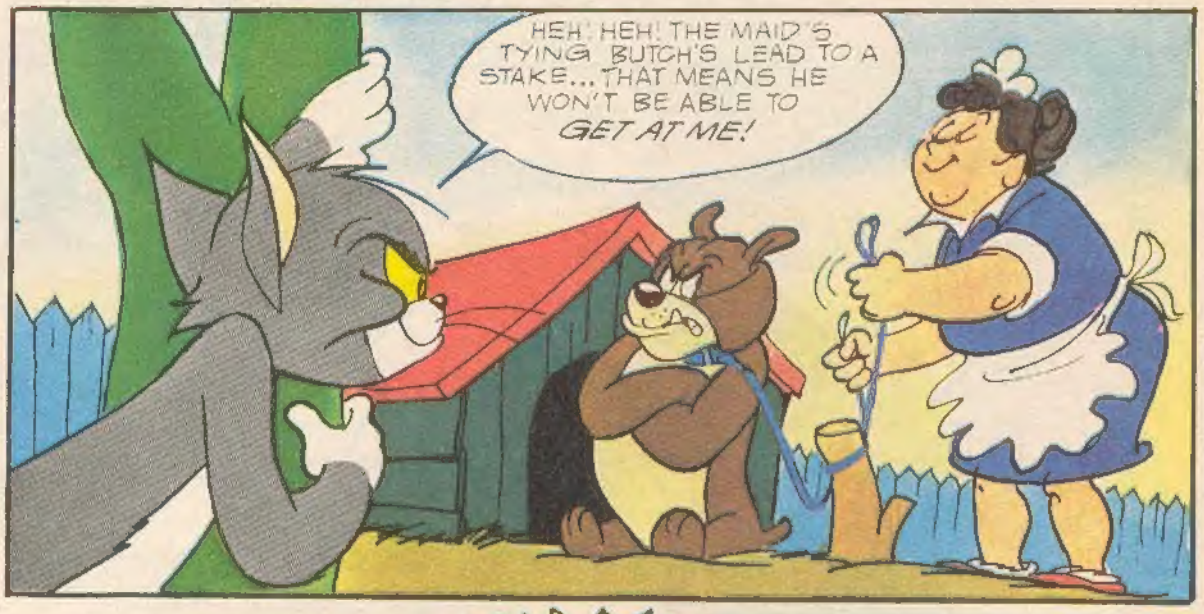
Every Monday

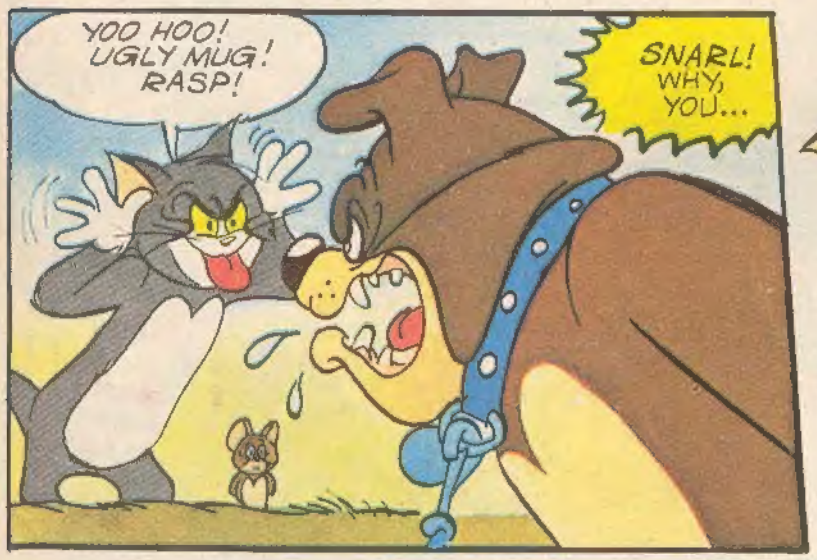
Week ending December 8, 1973

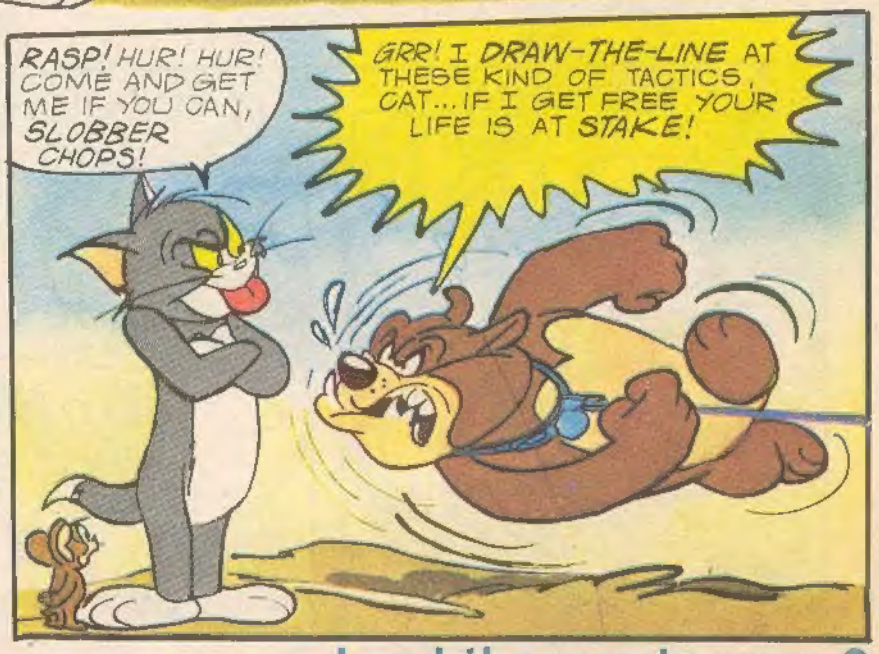
Number 1147

Part 13c

TOM and Jerry

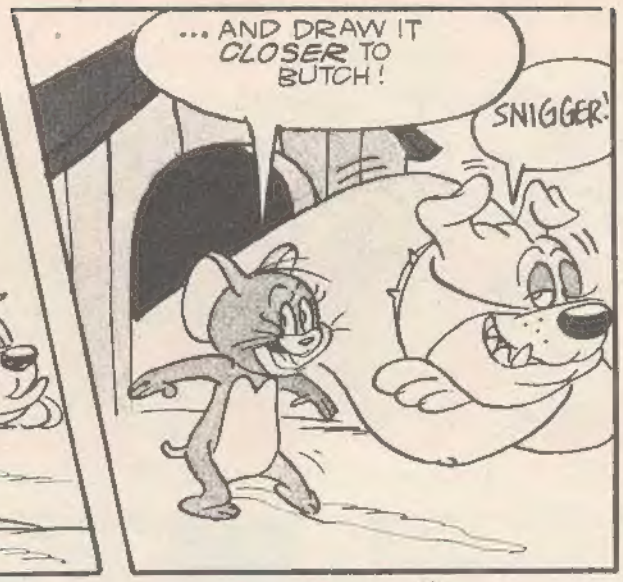


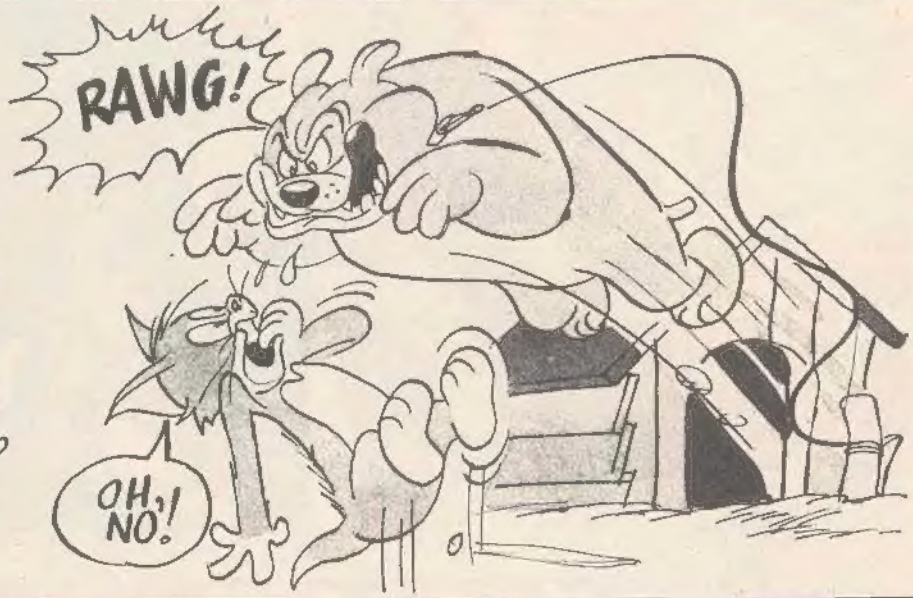


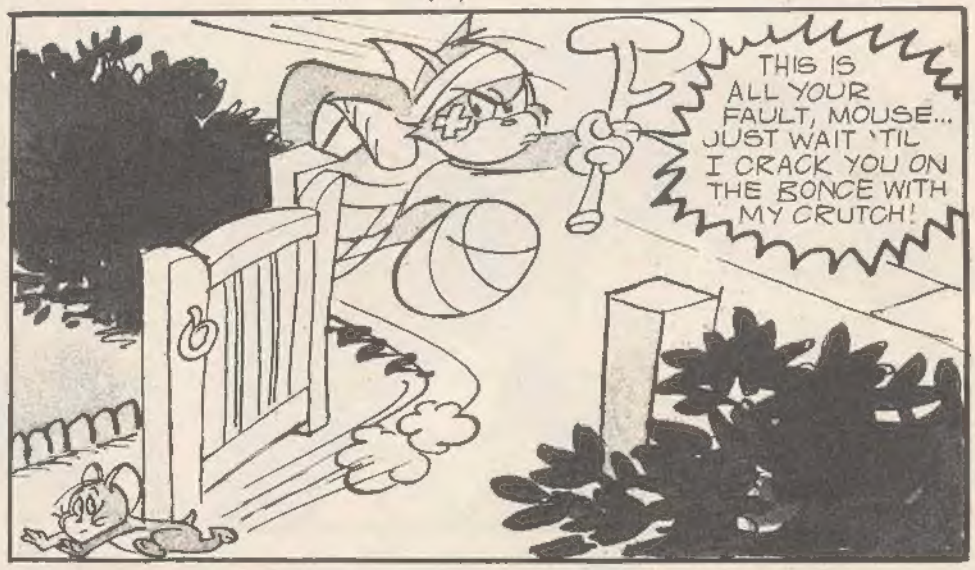

RASP! HUR! HUR! COME AND GET ME IF YOU CAN, SLOBBER CHOPS!
GRR! I DRAW-THE-LINE AT THESE KIND OF TACTICS, CAT... IF I GET FREE YOUR LIFE IS AT STAKE!

Copyright © Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Lead the way to page 2

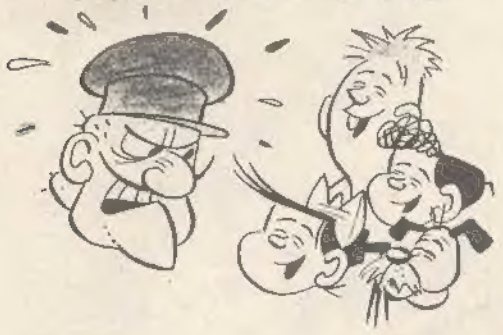


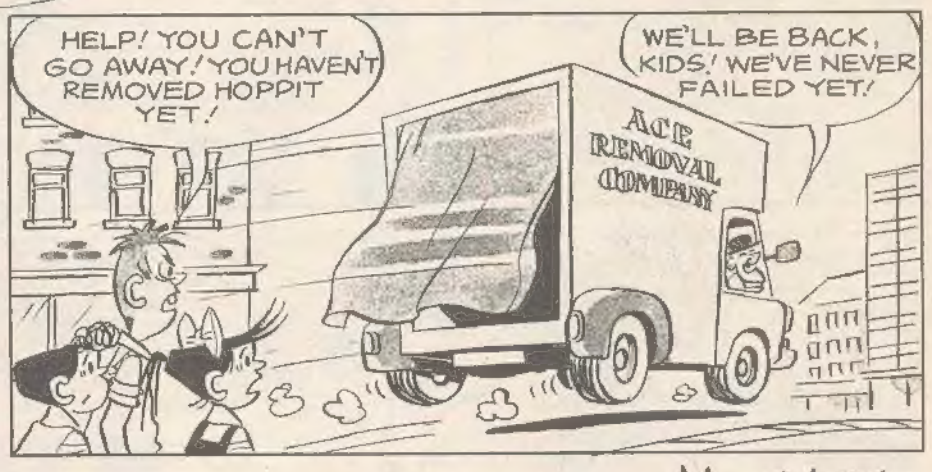




The 'mouse'terics continue next week.

TV Terrors





Freezing's afoot for Hoppit soon!

The FLAXTON BOYS

The winter was going to be a very hard one, and the first snow arrived just before Christmas. The boys were delighted, especially Terry Nichols who had never experienced a white Christmas before...

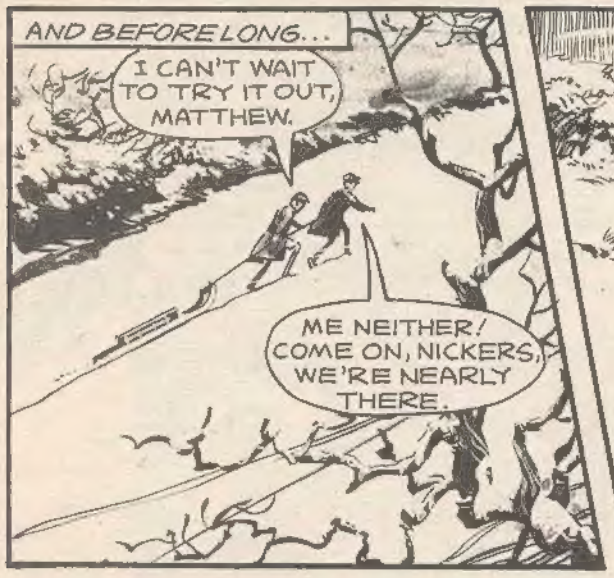
© 1973. Yorkshire TV Ltd.

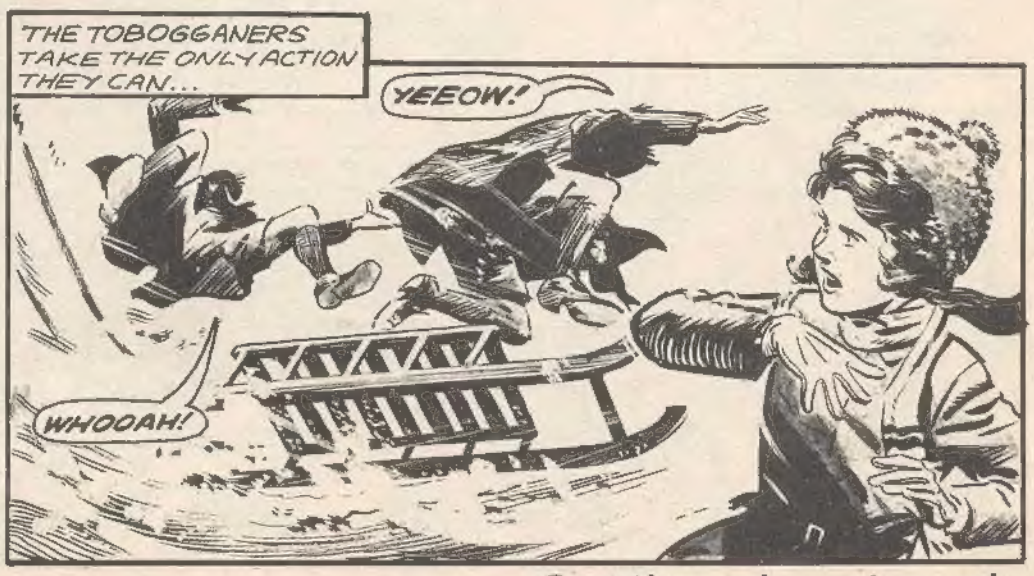
AND SO...
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, MATTHEW.
YOUR MOTHER'S RIGHT, MATTHEW. THE ICE WON'T BE MORE THAN HALF-AN-INCH THICK AS YET.
SORRY, NICKERS, IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR SKATING LESSON WILL HAVE TO WAIT.

NEVER MIND, LADS. I THINK I MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING YOU COULD PUT TO GOOD USE.
WHAT'S THAT, BENJAMIN?
COME ON, DON'T BE A TEASE. TELL US WHAT IT IS.

YOU'D BETTER COME AND FIND OUT FOR YOURSELVES. I HAVEN'T TIME TO WASTE, HANGING AROUND HERE ALL DAY. THANKS FOR THE TEA, MA'AM.
WAIT FOR US, BENJAMIN, WE'RE COMING, TOO!
YOU BET WE ARE.

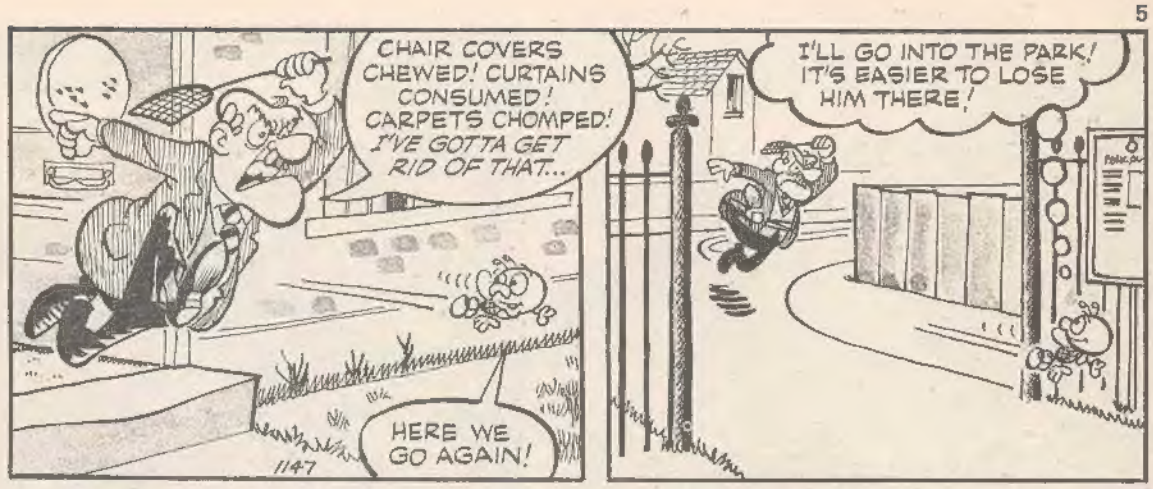
SOON...
THANK YOU, BENJAMIN. IT'S TERRIFIC!
THERE YOU ARE, BOYS. MY DAD MADE IT FOR ME. DON'T SUPPOSE I SHALL USE IT ANY MORE, SO YOU CAN HAVE IT!
COR! IT'S SUPER!

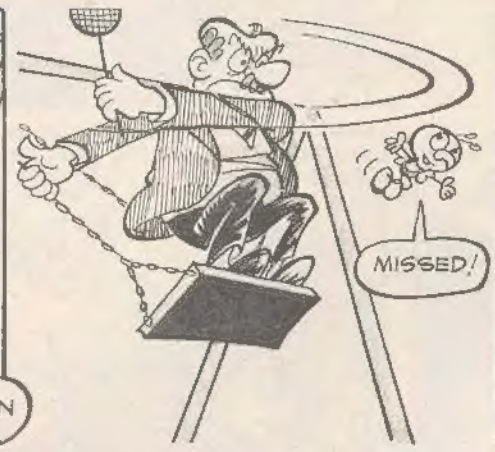


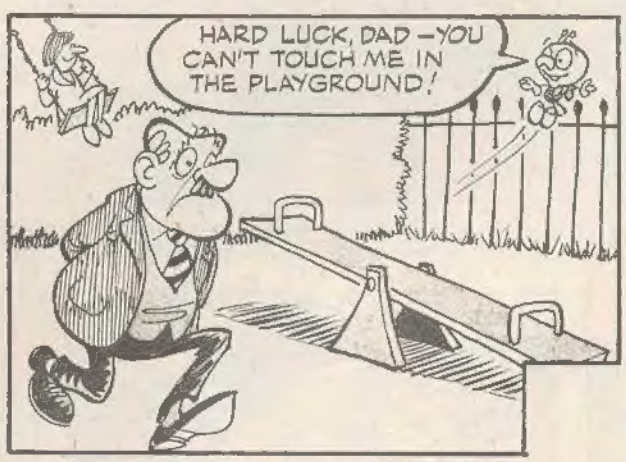


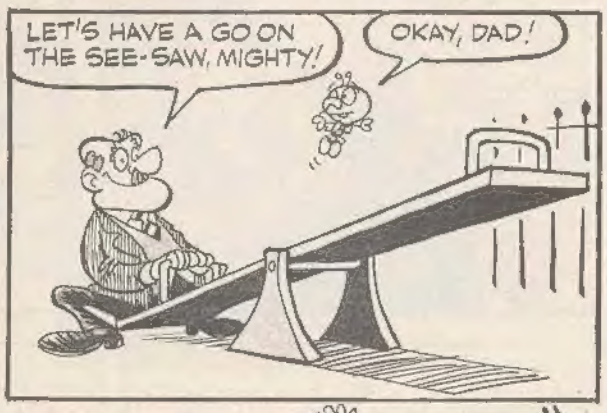
Continued next week.

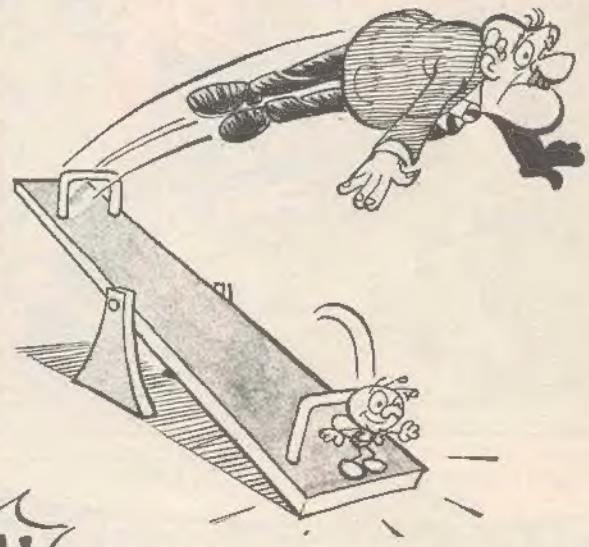
MIGHTY MOTH

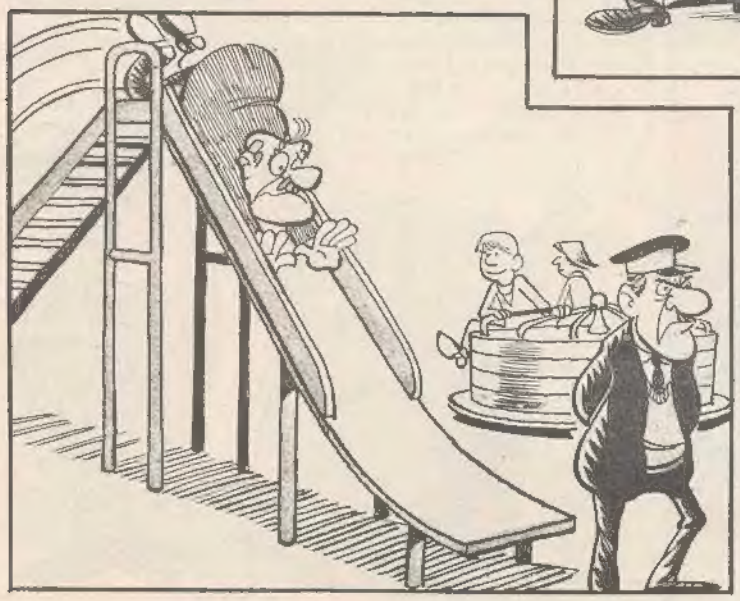

CHAIR COVERS CHEWED! CURTAINS CONSUMED! CARPETS CHOMPED! I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT...
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
1147
I'LL GO INTO THE PARK! IT'S EASIER TO LOSE HIM THERE!





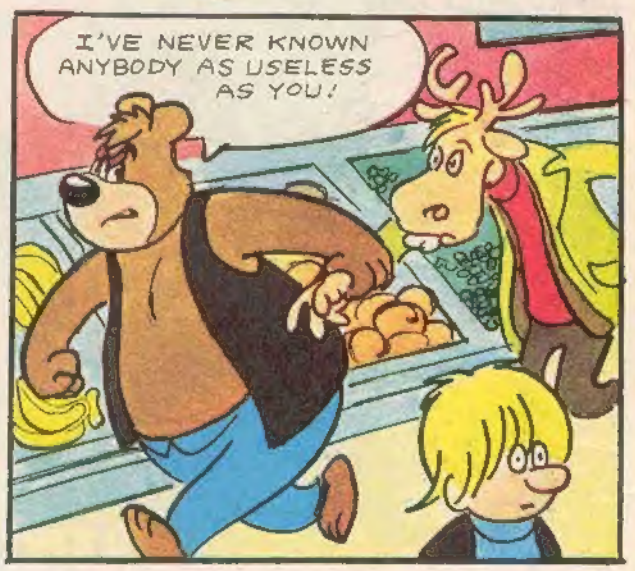


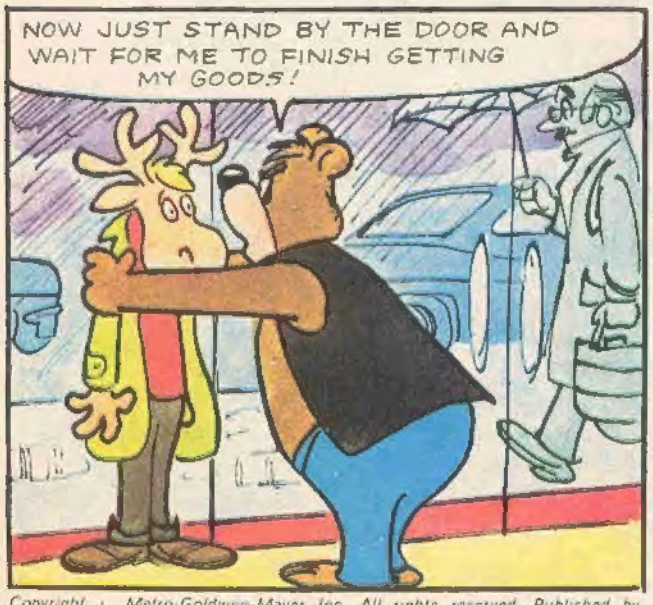




More mighty mirth next week.

Barney Bear





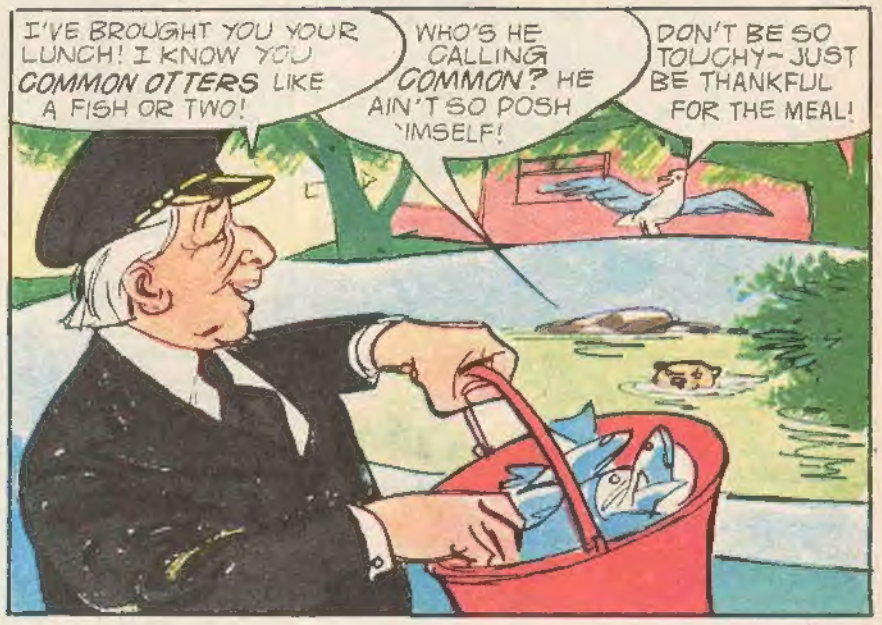
Copyright © Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

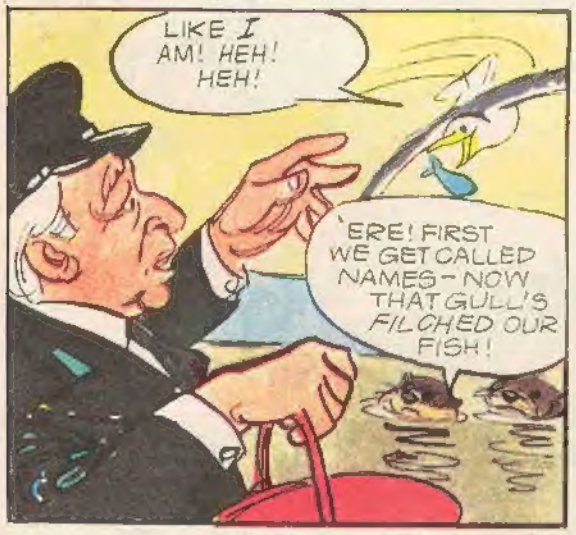
Barney's annoyed over a trifle soon!

Johnny Morris's

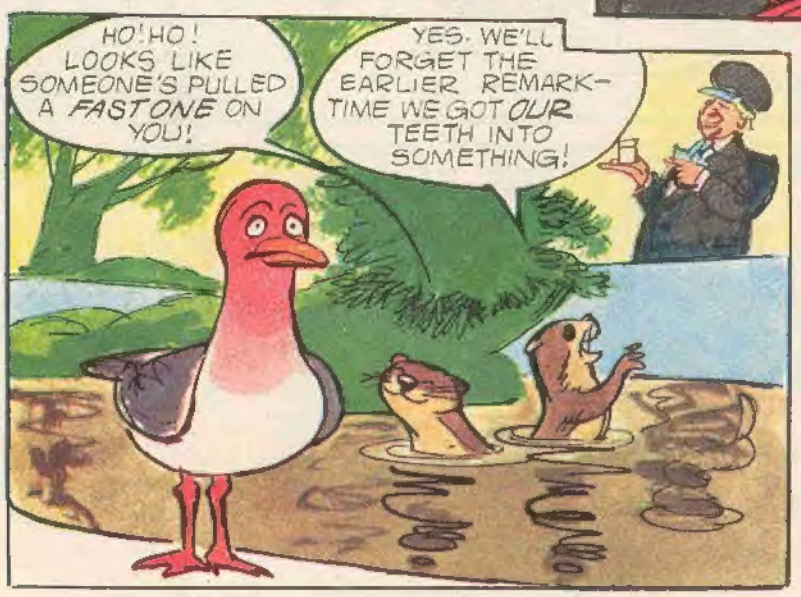
ANIMAL MAGIC

I COULD BE GIVEN SOMETHING, TOO!
AND I'D RATHER BE COOLER THAN 'OTTER – SO WE MIGHT AS WELL STAY HERE FOR THE PRESENT!
YES, FISH PRESENTS, AS YOU MIGHT SAY!

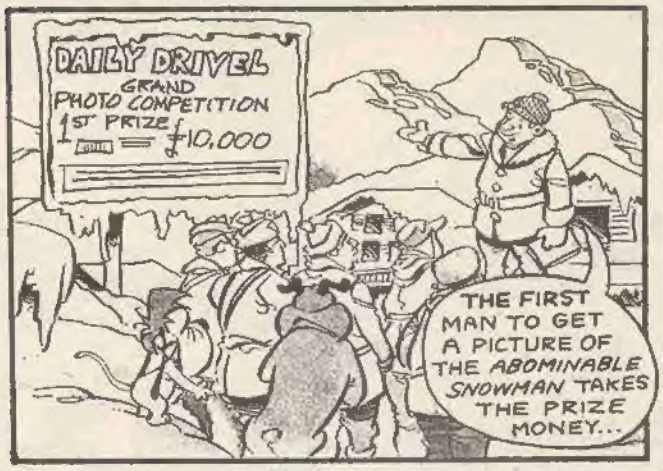

I'VE BROUGHT YOU YOUR LUNCH! I KNOW YOU COMMON OTTERS LIKE A FISH OR TWO!
WHO'S HE CALLING COMMON? HE AIN'T SO POSH 'IMSELF!
DON'T BE SO TOUCHY – JUST BE THANKFUL FOR THE MEAL!



TALKING OF FISH, IF IT TAKES A SPRAT TO CATCH A MACKEREL, WE'LL SEE WHAT A DAB OF THIS WILL DO...
I THINK SOMETHING FISHY IS GOING ON!

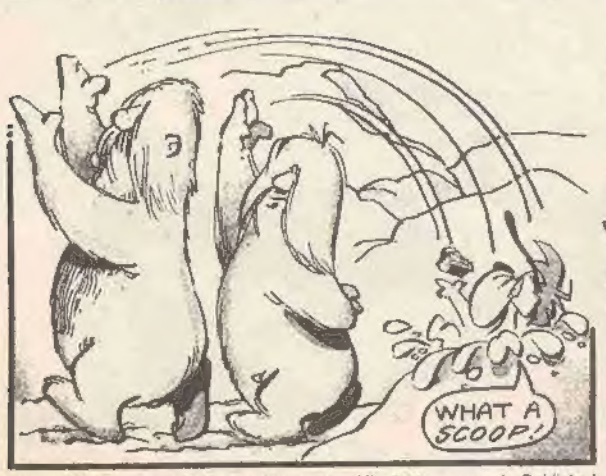


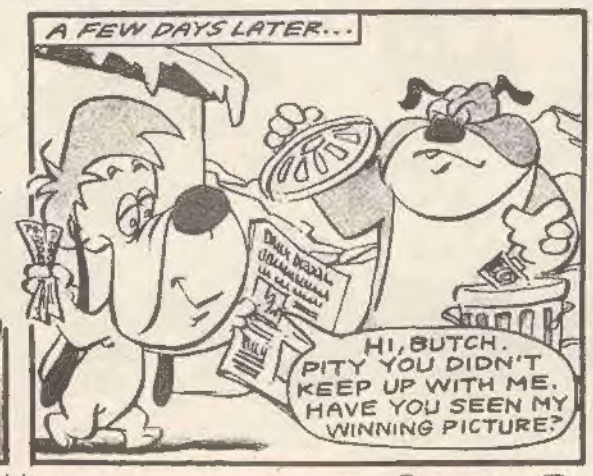
DROOPY


DAILY DRIVEL
GRAND PHOTO COMPETITION
1ST PRIZE £10,000
THE FIRST MAN TO GET A PICTURE OF THE *ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN* TAKES THE PRIZE MONEY...

COME ON, BUTCH. LET'S COVER THIS ASSIGNMENT TOGETHER.
LEAD THE WAY, NEWSHOUND. I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
YOU'VE SURE PUT YOUR FOOT IN IT!

NEXT INSTANT...
CLICK
H..HONK... HINK!
SURE IS KIND OF YOU TO TAKE MY PICTURE, MRS A.B.!
ABOMINABLE SNOWMANESE FOR: THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE FOOD!





Copyright © Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A

Soon: Park problems for our pal!

Texas Ted

JOLLY GOOD! MY NEW SKATES SEEM TO FIT JUST R...OOOP! SAY! THAT YOU BLOCKIN' THE DOOR, COUSIN? THUMP! ICE SKATES SIZE 2

SORRY, COUSIN! YOU SURE WENT *SKATING* ALONG THERE, ALL RIGHT! *HAW-HAW!* WHOP * OOF!

YO' FEET LOOK MIGHTY **FUNNY** IN THEM THINGS, COUSIN! WELL I AM NOT AMUSED, EDWARD. BESIDES, YOU CAN'T TALK WITH THOSE STUPID *SPURS* ON YOUR BOOTS! SLAP

SOON... HERE GOES! IT'S ALL A QUESTION OF *CONFIDENCE.* IF YO' ASK ME, COUSIN, YO' CONFIDENCE LOOKS A LITTLE *SHAKY!* HA-HA!

FRANK McDIARMID

NEXT MOMENT... ...YUH GIT MA MEANING, COUSIN? ALL RIGHT THEN! LET'S SEE IF *YOU* CAN DO ANY BETTER! WHAM!

SO... SURE, COUSIN! WE TEXANS KIN DO ANYTHING BETTER THAN... GREAT CRUMBLING CACTI - THESE SKATES ARE A MIGHT *TIGHT!* OOER! I CAN'T STOP!

OOOMPH! WHAT LUCK! A SOFT LANDING! YEAGH! WOP! ER.. IT APPEARS SOMEONE'S GIVEN YOU A HELPING HAND, EDWARD! *SNIGGER!*

HELP! GOUGE! HEE-HEE! EDWARD SEEMS TO BE GOING ROUND IN ER... *CIRCLES* NOW! GOUGE!

UNTIL... DEUCED BE! THAT WERE A MIGHTY ROUGH RIDE! I FEEL KINDA D..DIZZY! TILT OH, NO! EDWARD'S SPURS HAVE CUT THROUGH THE ICE!

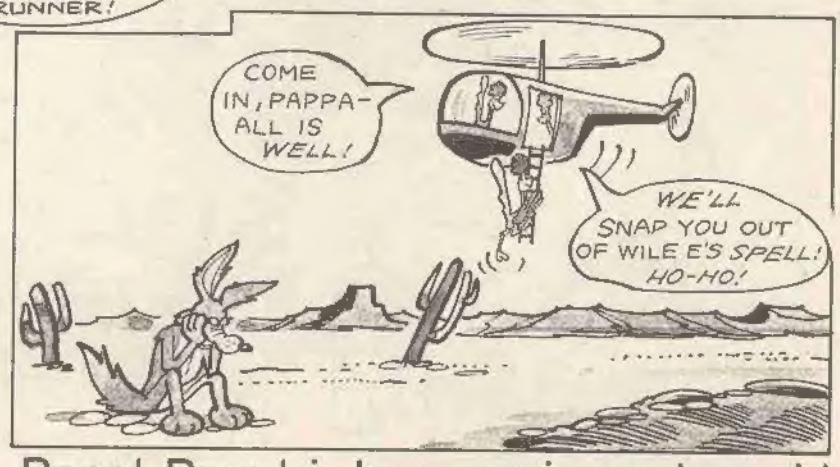
WHAT THE...? YEEIKES! SPLOSH!

SPLASH! TRUST EDWARD TO GET A *SPUR*-T ON... IN FACT, HE SOUNDS DE**SPUR**ATE!

LATER... SHIVER! I'D BETTER GET RID OF THESE! EDWARD CERTAINLY *SLIPPED UP* WITH THOSE SPURS! THAT'LL TEACH HIM NOT TO LAUGH IN FUTURE! *CHUCKLE!*

Fits of football fun with Ted soon!

BEEP BEEP The Road Runner



Copyright © 1973 Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Beep! Beep! is here again next week!

Readers' Page

Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. £1 for each item published.

Dear Editor

I think that I've met your smallest fan. It is the mouse who made a nest out of my old TV Comic I had stored in the cupboard!

C. Swann,
Linton, Cambridge.

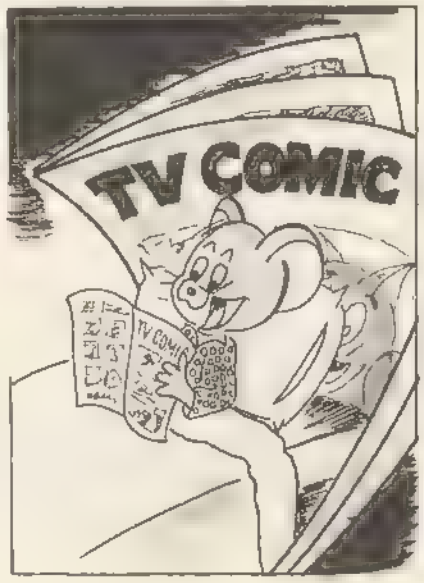
Don't tell Tom, will you?

Dear Editor

One day I was walking through a department store with my mother and sister, when we saw a woman walking towards us. She was pushing a pram that didn't have a baby in it, but a self-assemble kit. My little sister noticed this and said, "Look! That lady's bought a kit to make a baby!"

Stephen Punt,
Reigate, Surrey.

Did she have to pay V.A.T., Stephen?



Dear Editor

I am writing to tell you about my dog. He is a French bulldog and he likes to rub his nose on dusty concrete! He has won eight first prizes, four second prizes and four third prizes in dog shows. His name is Sam.

Torquay, Devon.

What an undignified habit for a champion! Tell him to use a hanky.

Dear Editor

I live in a public house called The Westgate Inn. I like to travel and I have been to lots of different countries, Ireland, Austria, Belgium, Germany, Gibraltar and Morocco. I like reading your comic, and Basil Brush is my favourite story. My brother and sister also read TV Comic.

Angela McShane,
Somerset.

Well, I think Somerset's smashing, I spent my holiday there this year.

Dear Editor

My name is Hugh Masterson. TV Comic is my favourite comic, and I like Tom and Jerry, Mighty Moth and Bugs Bunny best.
Ramsey, Hants.

1000 tickets to be won! ⇨ for the GREAT WEMBLEY PANTOMIME

Plus: 6 star prizes of Kodak Instamatic cameras!

Each of the lucky winners will receive two tickets for the Empire Pool Luxury Indoor Arena, Wembley, for one of the following dates:

December 19th 7.30 p.m.
20th 2.00 and 6.00
21st 2.00 and 6.00

How to enter: just colour the picture of Cinderella, using paints or crayons. Then cut out your entry and send it — together with the completed coupon stuck on the reverse side — to: CINDERELLA COMPETITION, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Rd., London W.2.

Rules: A parent or guardian must sign your entry, stating that he/she will accompany you if you win tickets. The Editor's decision is final. We regret that it will not be possible to change tickets. Competition closing date: Wednesday, December 12, 1973

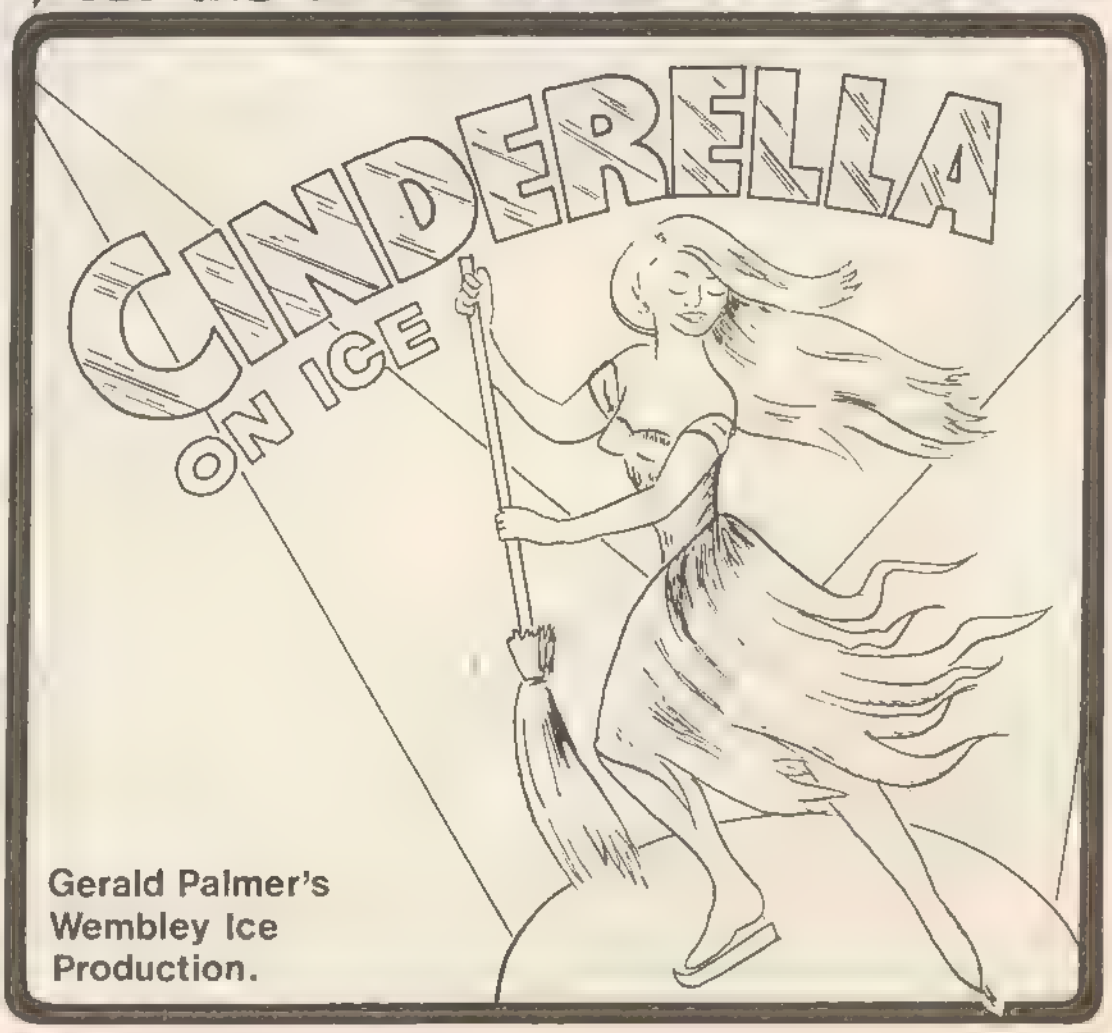
NAME

ADDRESS

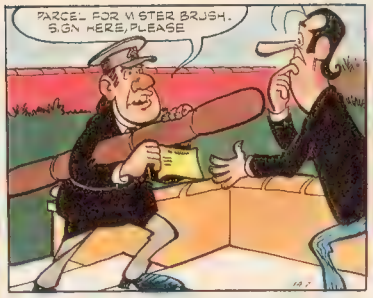
AGE

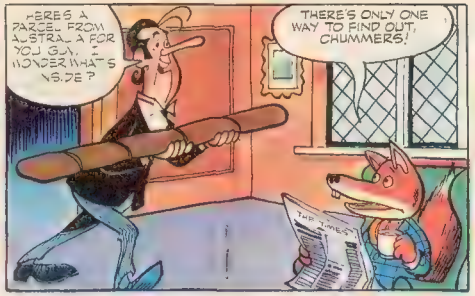
SIGNATURE OF PARENT/GUARDIAN

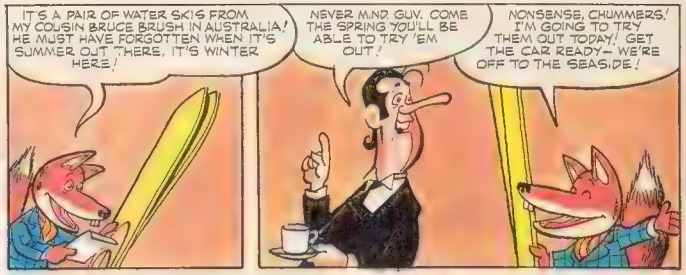
(Comp ete in capital letters)

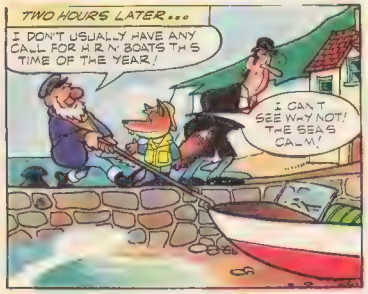


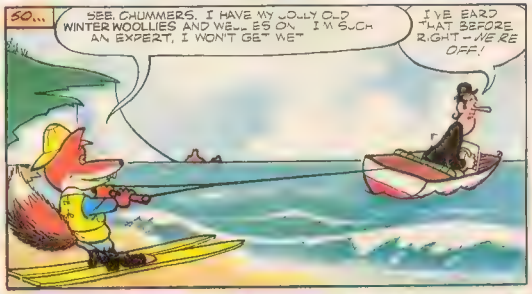
BASIL BRUSH

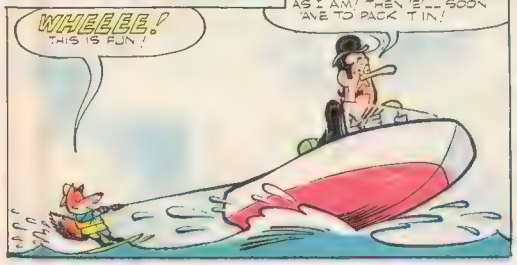


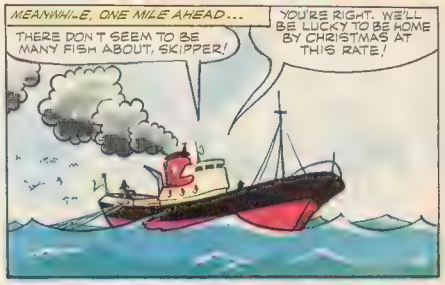


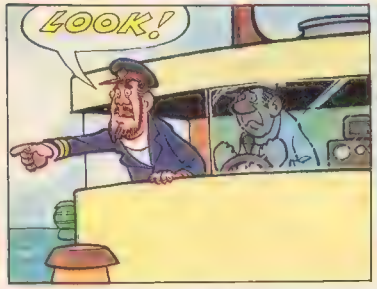

IT'S A PAIR OF WATER SKIS FROM MY COUSIN BRUCE BRUSH IN AUSTRALIA! HE MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN WHEN IT'S SUMMER OUT THERE, IT'S WINTER HERE!
NEVER MIND, GUV. COME THE SPRING YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TRY 'EM OUT!
NONSENSE, CHUMMERS! I'M GOING TO TRY THEM OUT TODAY! GET THE CAR READY - WE'RE OFF TO THE SEASIDE!

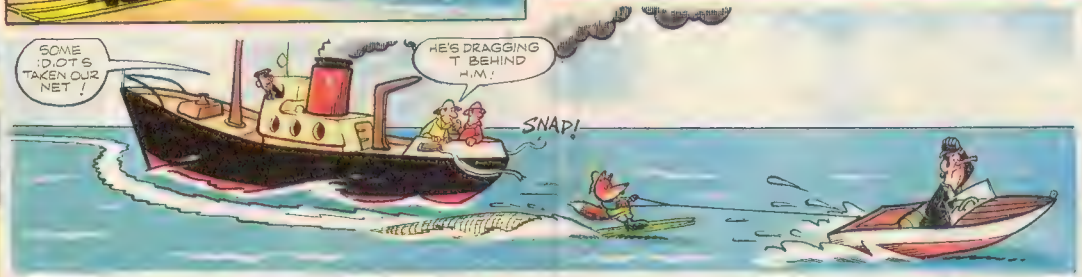


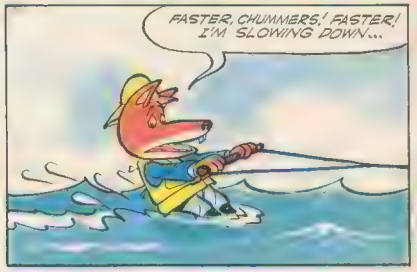

SO...
SEE, CHUMMERS, I HAVE MY JOLLY OLD WINTER WOOLLIES AND WELLIES ON I'M SUCH AN EXPERT, I WON'T GET WET
I'VE HEARD THAT BEFORE RIGHT - WE'RE OFF!

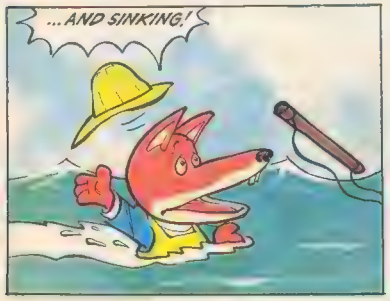


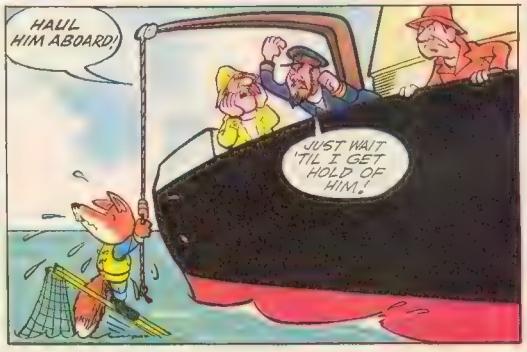

MEANWHILE, ONE MILE AHEAD...
THERE DON'T SEEM TO BE MANY FISH ABOUT, SKIPPER!
YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'LL BE LUCKY TO BE HOME BY CHRISTMAS AT THIS RATE!

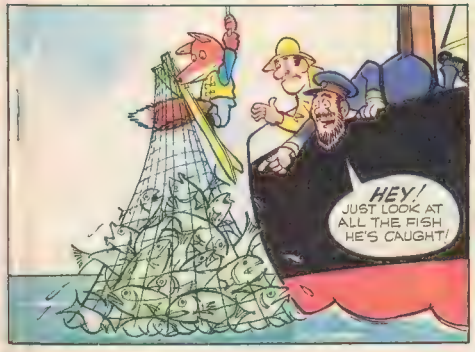








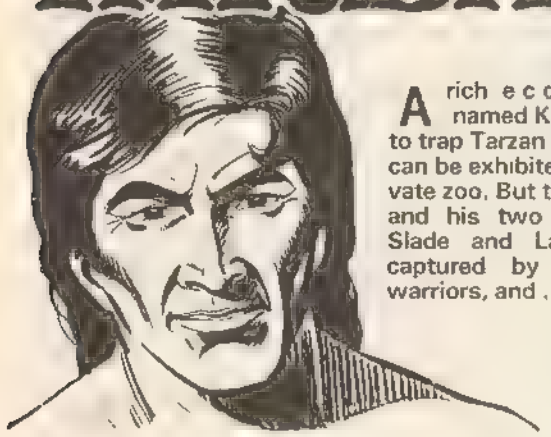




SOON...
WELL DONE, BASIL! THANKS TO YOU WE CAN HEAD FOR HOME NOW. MEANWHILE, HAVE SOME FISH AND CHIPS!
YOU MUST ADMIT, CHUMMERS, THE 'NET' RESULT OF MY SILLY SCHEME IS A SUPER SUPPER!

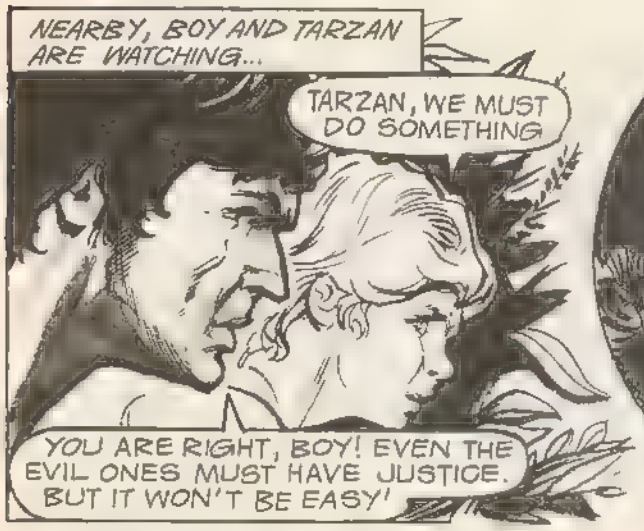
Rush to see Basil Brush here next week!

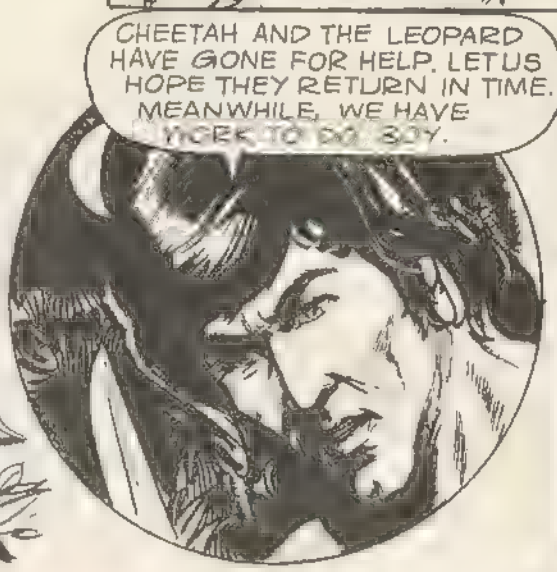
TARZAN

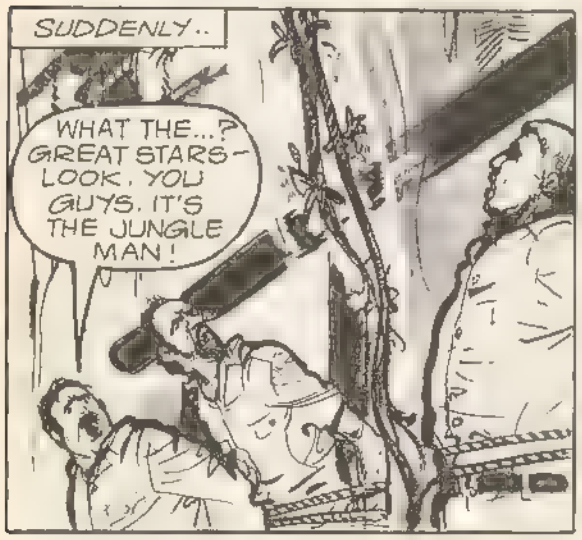


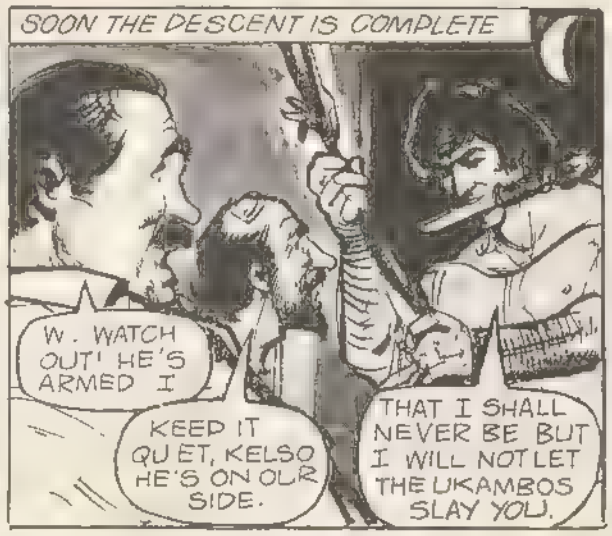
A rich eccentric named Kelso plans to trap Tarzan so that he can be exhibited in a private zoo. But then Kelso and his two partners, Slade and Larby, are captured by Ukambo warriors, and .

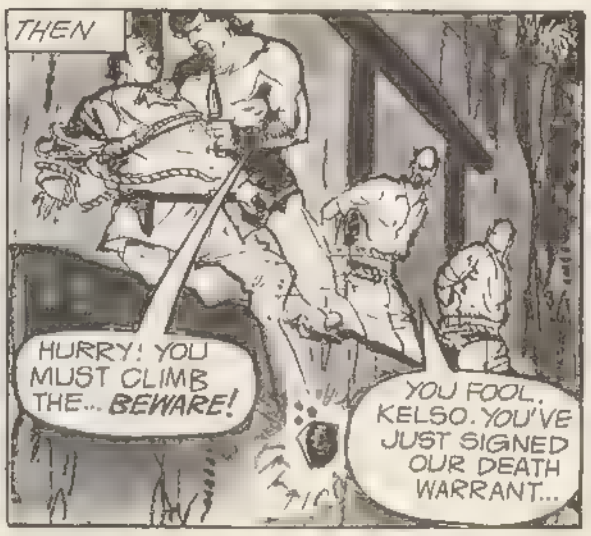
Copyright 1973 Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc

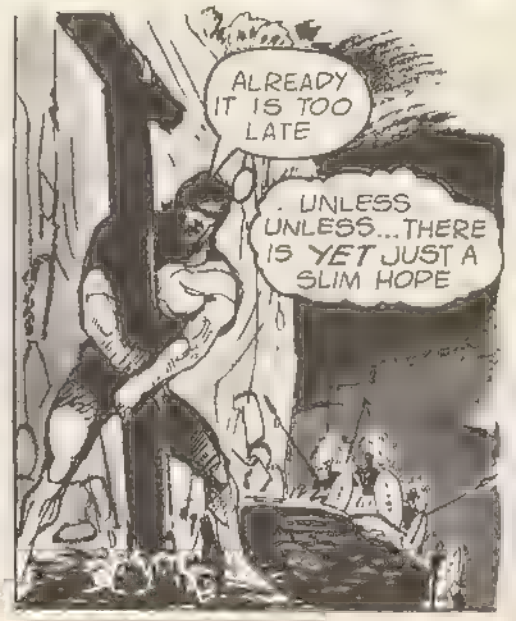

NEARBY, BOY AND TARZAN ARE WATCHING...
TARZAN, WE MUST DO SOMETHING
YOU ARE RIGHT, BOY! EVEN THE EVIL ONES MUST HAVE JUSTICE. BUT IT WON'T BE EASY!






SOON THE DESCENT IS COMPLETE
W. WATCH OUT! HE'S ARMED!
KEEP IT QUIET, KELSO HE'S ON OUR SIDE.
THAT I SHALL NEVER BE BUT I WILL NOT LET THE UKAMBOS SLAY YOU.





Another exciting episode next week.

BANK NOTICE BOARD

DAD'S ARMY

COME ONE, COME ALL

G.H.Q. HAVE TURNED DOWN OUR REQUEST FOR A BOFER GUN, WILSON. THEY JUST HAVE NO FAITH IN US!

BAD LUCK, SIR.

THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT! NASTY, NOISY THINGS.

LOOK AFTER THINGS, WILSON. I'M OFF TO RETHINK OUR ENTIRE FIRE-POWER PROBLEM.

MMM... ER.. YES, SIR HAVE A NICE WALK!

1973 Peter Thurlow Ltd -- Beldart Ltd.

BUT EVEN THE WEATHER IS UNCO-OPERATIVE...

I THINK I'D BETTER SHELTER IN THE LIBRARY.

LIBRARY

AND TO PASS THE TIME...

MILITARY SCIENCE

GOOD GRACIOUS!

SSSH!

A REJUVENATED MAINWARING RETURNS TO THE BANK.

THIS BOOK GIVES US DETAILED PLANS OF ARTILLERY DEVELOPMENT THROUGH THE AGES, WILSON. FROM THIS WE CAN ASSEMBLE OUR OWN ORDNANCE PIECE.

COMPLETE HISTORY OF THE GUN

CAPTAIN MAINWARING'S PROJECT IS SOON UNDERWAY..

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, MEN. WE'LL PROVE OUR POWER OF IMPROVISATION.

THIS DEVILISH WEAPON'LL CERTAINLY LOOK HOME-MADE!

SEVERAL NIGHTS PASS BEFORE THE DREAM IS FULFILLED...

A SUPERB WEAPON, CONSTRUCTED BY BRITISH CRAFTSMEN, EH, WILSON?

VERY NICE, SIR. BUT WHAT ABOUT AMMUNITION?

EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL, WILSON. I'VE BEEN BACK TO THE LIBRARY AND FOUND ANOTHER FOUNT OF KNOWLEDGE.

MAKE YOUR OWN SHELLS BOMBS ETC

SOON... WHO SHALL HAVE THE HONOUR OF FIRING THE FIRST ROUND?

PERMISSION TO SUGGEST THAT IT GOES TO YOU, MR MAINWARING.

THEN...

THE AIR RAID WARNING! A HUN BOMBER! THIS IS OUR MOMENT OF GLORY!

FIRING

KABOOM

WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS..

WHAT HAPPENED, WILSON?

I THINK ONE CAN SAY EVERYTHING WENT OFF WITH A BANG, SIR!

OTHERS IN A NEARBY WOOD, DO NOT ENJOY THE JOKE...

HIMMEL! VON MINUTE IT VAS DAYLIGHT, DER NEXT IT VAS NIGHT!

DER ENGLANDERS HAF DEVELOPED A NEW VEAPON, HANS!

Soon: A sizable laugh when the flag shrinks!

AIRFIX

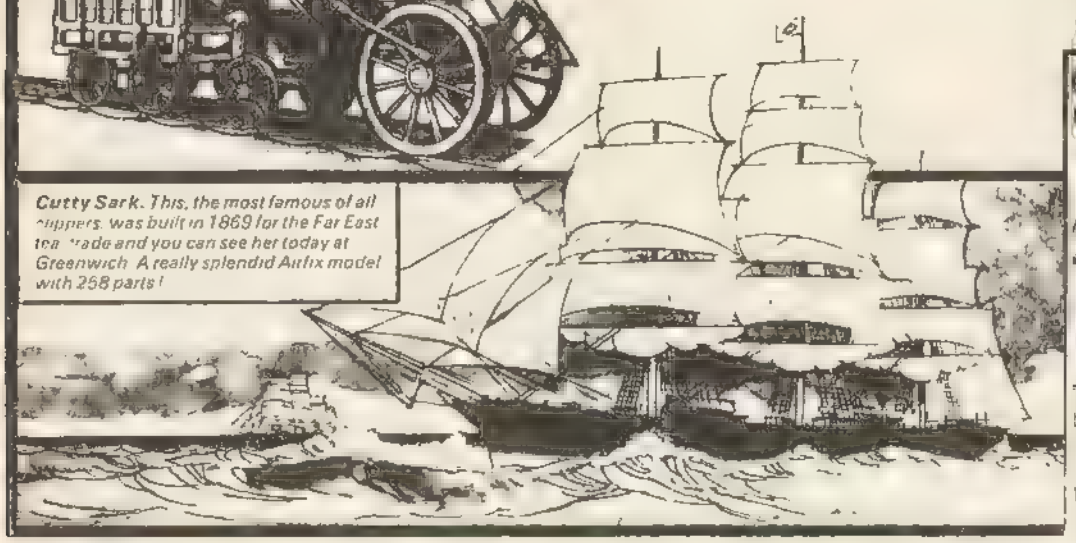
The History Makers

Throughout the centuries, Man's enterprise and invention have been the making of history – the making of great Airfix kits, too!

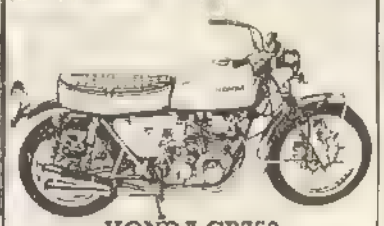
The Rocket Stevenson's famous 'Rocket' built in 1829 was the very beginning of today's worldwide railway systems. The Airfix model comes complete with two figures in period dress.

Waterloo French Cavalry In all the fighting poses of the historic Battle of Waterloo these Airfix figures are complete with plumed helmets and breast plates. A great 32 piece set!

Cutty Sark. This, the most famous of all clippers, was built in 1869 for the Far East tea trade and you can see her today at Greenwich. A really splendid Airfix model with 258 parts!



STOP PRESS



HONDA CB750

This 1/8th scale kit of the [illegible] high performance Japanese [illegible] Honda motorcycle and [illegible] all the real machine and style [illegible] the actual machine. [illegible] go to make up this superb [illegible]

AIRFIX

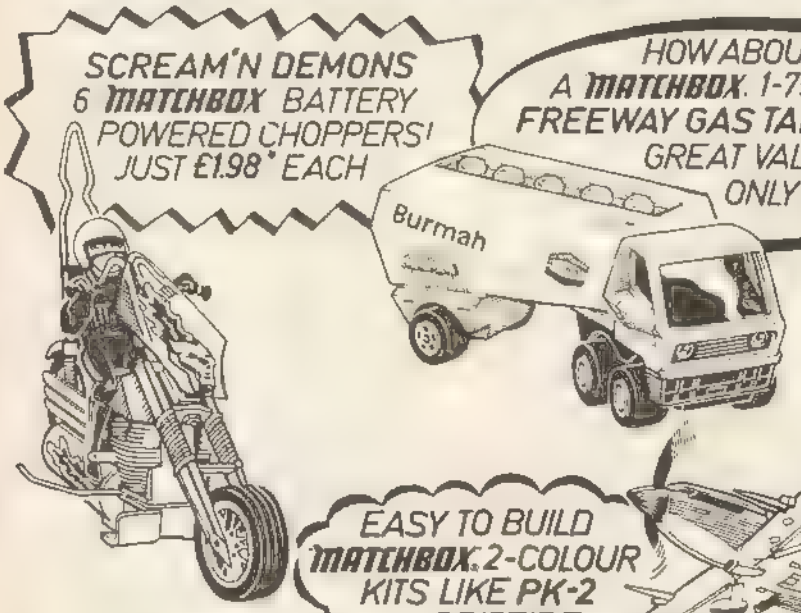
Just like the real thing!

Get Airfix kits from toy shops, model shops and F. W. Woolworth stockists. Ask for the new catalogue. Look out too for the Airfix Magazine 15p monthly.

Guess where Santa gets his toys?

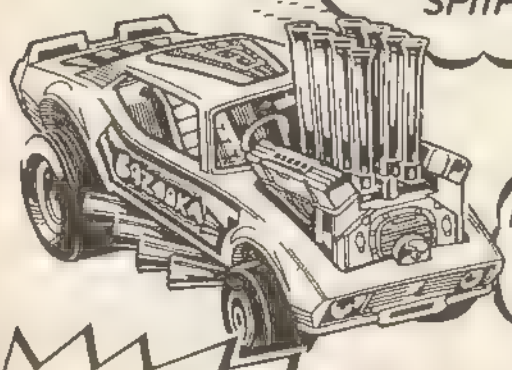
SCREAM'N DEMONS 6 MATCHBOX BATTERY POWERED CHOPPERS! JUST £1.98* EACH

HOW ABOUT A MATCHBOX 1-75 SERIES FREEWAY GAS TANKER NO.63? GREAT VALUE AT ONLY 18p*



A MERRY MATCHBOX® CHRISTMAS TO YOU

EASY TO BUILD MATCHBOX 2-COLOUR KITS LIKE PK-2 SPITFIRE 23p*



AND LOTS, LOTS MORE FUN TOYS AND GAMES TO CHOOSE FROM!

CASCADE -THE GAME EVERYONE CAN PLAY. TONS OF FUN FOR £3.99*

SPEED KINGS LIKE BAZOOKA K-44. JUST 65p*

MATCHBOX is the registered Trade Mark of Lesney Products & Co Ltd London E9 5PA

* ... recommended retail price

The BUGS BUNNY Show

'CORNET CAPS IT!'

NO DUMB CANARY SHOULD BE ABLE TO OUTWIT A CAT OF MY UNDOUBTED TALENTS!

1147.

ADMIT IT, CANARY, YOU'RE *STOOPID!*

ALL WIGHT, PUTEY-TAT, I'M STOOPID!

THEN WHY IS IT THAT THIS CAT ALWAYS COMES OUT ON THE LOSING SIDE? EH?

I DON'T KNOW, PUTEY-TAT, I'M *STWOOPID!*

THAT DUMB CANARY HAS JUST GIVEN ME AN IDEA! *SNIGGER!* I'LL BE BACK SOON...

THEN. .

YOU ADMIT YOU'RE THE DUMB ONE, CANARY, SO YOU CAN WEAR THE *DUNCE'S CAP!* YUK! YUK!

SPLOP!

YWERK!

THAT'S THE IDEA, TONI! FILL IT UP WITH ICE CREAM! I'VE BROUGHT MY OWN...ER...CORNET! *SNIGGER!*

GWUB!

SPLOP!

COMING UP, SYLVESTER!

A CANARY CORNET! NOW WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE? *DROOL!*

B-B-BRRR! IT'S F-F-F-FWEEZING IN HWERE!

M'MMMMM!

I'LL C-CWATCH MY D-DWEATH OF CWOLD!

LICK!

?!

STAB STAB

IT'S TIME I MADE A MEAL OF THAT CANARY ...*ERK!* HE'S GONE!

...THANKS TO THIS ICICLE – I CUT MY WAY OUT OF A TIGHT SPOT.

S'FUNNY! I CAN'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE!

IT'S TWIME THWAT CWAT *GOT THE PWOINT* OF MY ESCAPE!

WAGH!

THUD

JAB

THWAT PUTEY-TAT DOESN'T LOOK SO BWIGHT! *HE'D* BWETTER WEAR THAT!

Copyright © Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine Wisconsin, U.S.A.

See who wants what here, next week!

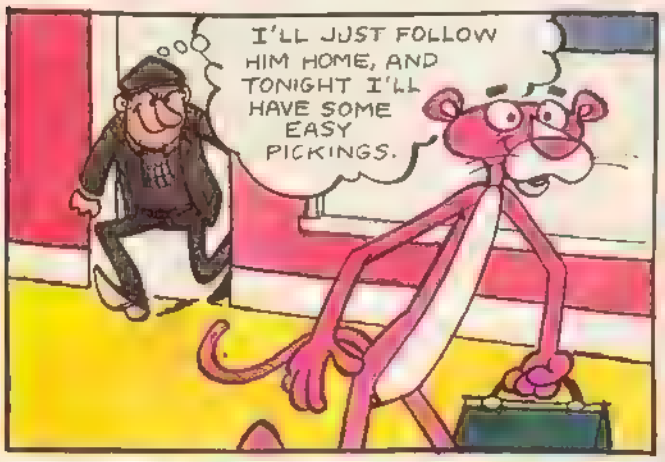
HERE ARE SOME MORE MONSTERS TO ADD TO YOUR COLLECTION

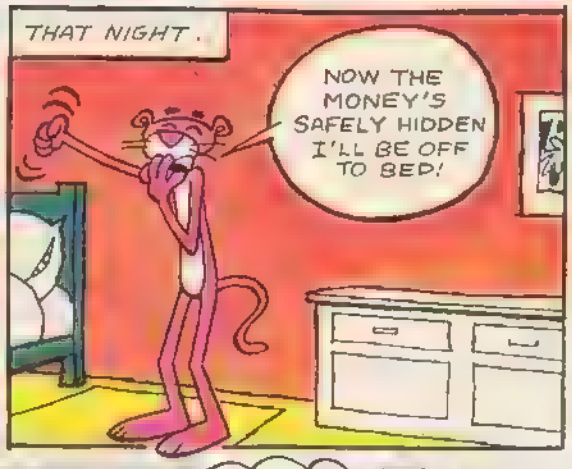
It's funny what you can find in your sweetshop these days. Murky Murgswumps, Hairy Mammoths, Loch Ness Monsters, not to mention the Mystery Monster (so we won't, he's the one on the right, by the way).

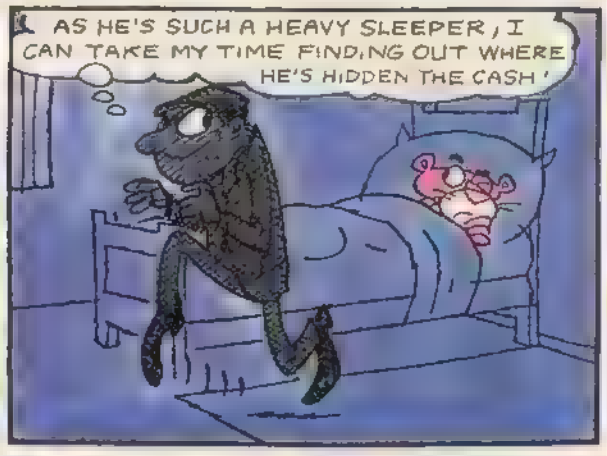
In fact you'll find all these new monstrous monsters in your sweetshop. All for the amazingly silly sum of 3p each. And what's more, they're all made of real Cadbury's Dairy Milk Chocolate.

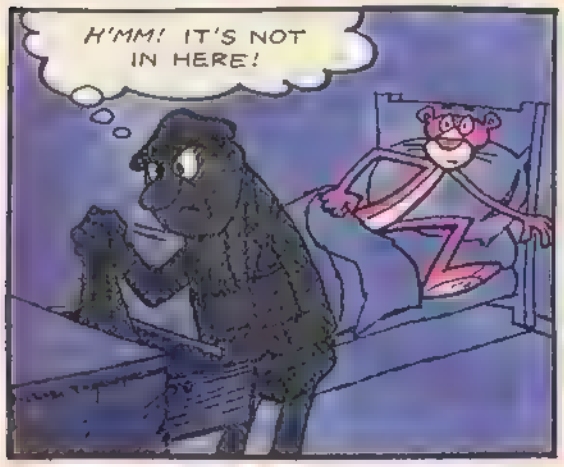
Catch some today:
Milk Chocolate Bars from
Cadbury's

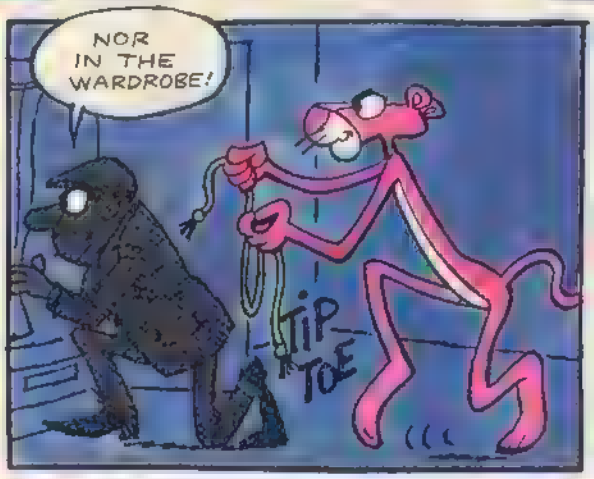
3p

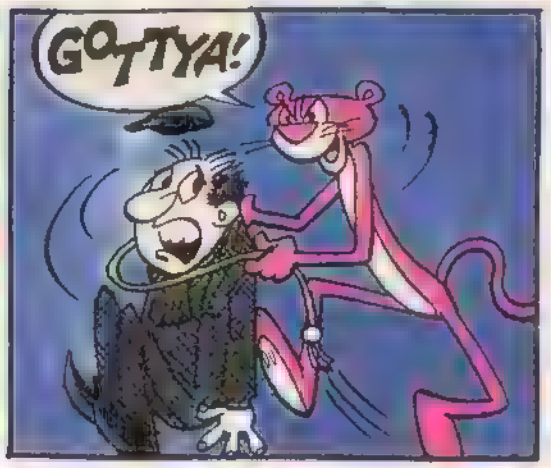


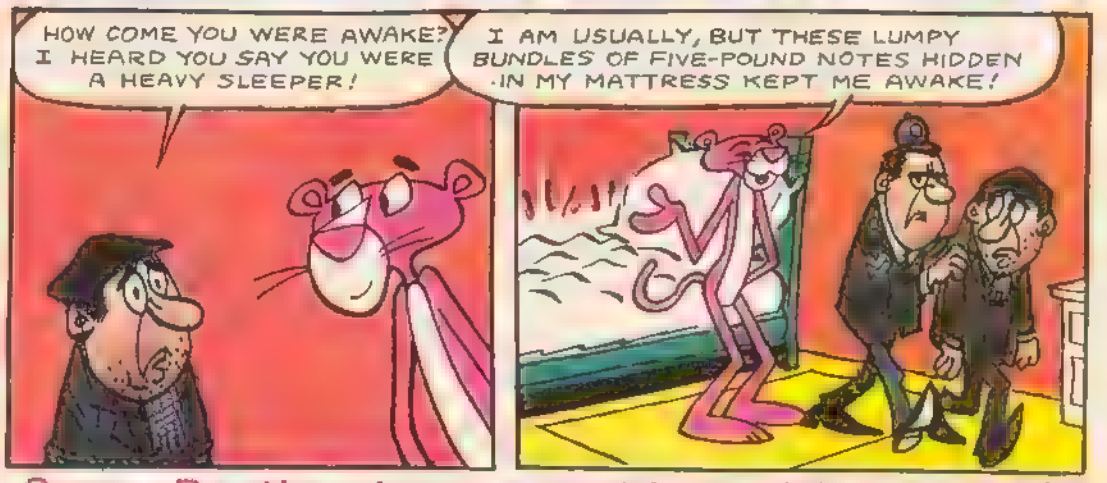











HOW COME YOU WERE AWAKE? I HEARD YOU SAY YOU WERE A HEAVY SLEEPER!
I AM USUALLY, BUT THESE LUMPY BUNDLES OF FIVE-POUND NOTES HIDDEN IN MY MATTRESS KEPT ME AWAKE!

© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

Soon: Panther faces a problem with a portrait!

Be a Whizz-kid on wheels!

JACOSKATES®

put wheels on your feet

Start dropping a few hints now–

MAYBE SOMEONE WILL BUY YOU A PAIR FOR CHRISTMAS!

WHIZZING ALONG ON JACOSKATES IS THE ALL-ACTION WAY TO HAVE FUN—FOR BOTH BOYS AND GIRLS.

JACOSKATES ARE SAFE AND QUIET AND LONG-WEARING—AND THEIR PRICES START AT WELL UNDER £2 A PAIR.

SO GET YOURSELF SOME JACOSKATES—AND BE A REAL WHIZZ-KID ON WHEELS!

SEND OFF THIS COUPON FOR A **FREE** JACOSKATES CATALOGUE.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

_____

_____ TVC11

(BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE)

TO: JACOBS ROLLER SKATES LTD, 'JACO WORKS', CRAWLEY ROAD, WOOD GREEN, LONDON N22.

ITS PRACTICE THAT MAKES PROFESSIONALS!

beat this—

real pro-training **GOALPOSTS** for your own garden

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS PRICES FROM ONLY £5-25 INCLUDING VAT

Choose from two models—Super Garden or Super de Luxe in the sizes listed here. ALL PRICES INCLUDE VAT. ADD 65p FOR CARRIAGE.

Normal delivery 10 days, but please order early for Christmas!

	Super Garden	Super de Luxe *as illustrated*
7' x 5'	£5-25	£8-35
9' x 6'	£7-10	£9-85
12' x 6'	£8-85	£11-25

Save £2 by buying two at once!

Train like the star Pro's do! These lightweight portable goalposts are just like those your star team uses, scaled down to your size. Originally introduced by Agriframes Ltd in 1971, they are now used in many thousands of gardens all over Britain. We may have our imitators now, but still ONLY AGRIFRAMES can offer as good a goalpost at such a price. Get Dad to post the coupon – RIGHT NOW!

SPECIAL NOTE TO DADS ●*It's the gift of a lifetime—just think how much fun YOU'LL get from it!* ●*Superbly made from rustproofed galvanised steel with tough polypropylene orange net as used by professionals.*

●*Easy to put up or take down, no tools required packs easily for storage.*

● **Money back guarantee if not delighted after 14days trial!**

Deduct £2 from your remittance if buying two at one time

To AGRIFRAMES LTD, CHARLWOODS ROAD, EAST GRINSTEAD, SUSSEX. Please send me ..... Goalposts, Model..... ..... Size.....

I enclose £.....Cash/Cheque/P.O.

Please don't forget to add 65p for carriage

Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....

(Offer applies to UK Mainland only) TC3

Please note we are no longer at the Anerley Station Road address given in previous adverts.

Laurel & Hardy

© 1973 Larry Harman Pictures Corporation

I WISH I WERE STILL A KID, STANLEY! I USED TO LOVE RAIDING ORCHARDS!

GOSH! YOU CAN'T DO THAT AGAIN, OLLIE!

THE SUSPENSE...THE EXCITEMENT...THE THRILL OF THE CHASE IF ONE WAS RUMBLED!

B-B-BUT YOU'RE A *GROWN MAN* NOW, OLLIE!

SURELY THE OWNER WOULDN'T BEGRUDGE ME ONE MISERABLE APPLE, STANLEY!

PLEASE DON'T, OLLIE!

YOU DON'T HAVE A SENSE OF ADVENTURE, STANLEY! STOP WHIMPERING AND GIVE ME A HAND UP!

OH, DEAR! I DON'T LIKE THIS, OLLIE!

NONSENSE, STANLEY! *AHA!* HERE'S A NICE ROSY ONE!

HURRY, OLLIE! I THINK I HEAR SOMEONE COMING!

HEY, YOU!

GULP! STANLEY WAS RIGHT! SOMEONE *WAS* COMING!

GRR! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! PINCHING APPLES AT *YOUR* AGE!

I KNEW SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN, OLLIE!

CHEER UP, STANLEY! THE CHASE IS THE MOST EXCITING PART OF ALL!

WE'LL HIDE FROM THAT OLD CLOT IN THIS HAYSTACK, STANLEY! USED TO BE A FAVOURITE HIDING PLACE OF MINE AS A KID!

GRR! WHERE ARE THEY?

SEE, STANLEY! WE'RE AS SAFE AS HOUSES IN HERE!

WAIT A MINUTE! THERE WAS SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THE FAT ONE!

BY JINGO! I REMEMBER IT ALL NOW! IT'S *YOUNG HARDY!* SO I KNOW JUST WHERE HE'LL BE!

YANK

YAAGH! HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS IN THERE, SIR?

NOT REMEMBER ME, HARDY? A LITTLE OLDER AND A LITTLE GREYER, PERHAPS!

WHACK!

WHACK

ACT LIKE A KID, OLIVER... AND I'LL HAVE TO *TREAT* YOU LIKE ONE! *TEE-HEE!*

I DON'T THINK OLLIE'S WISHING HE WAS A KID ANY MORE!

BAH! HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF!

TV Comic incorporating TV Express and TV Action printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Swan Close, Banbury, Oxon, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd, South Africa, Central News Agency. © Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1973

DR WHO In NOVA

WHEN the Spidron Emperor searches for the Doctor, the Primitives suspect him of being an enemy. With no apparent way of communicating with the simple creatures, the time-traveller is forced into a duel with the tribe's leader. Armed with his laser torch, the Doctor knows he has to survive to complete the legend carved on the wall of the Primitive's cave. But will he survive?

IF MY REFLEXES ARE TOO SLOW...

I DON'T THINK I'LL BOTHER WITH A REPEAT PERFORMANCE, ARNOLD. COME, OLD FELLOW, WE NEED YOU.

THE DOCTOR'S FEAT BRING S IMMEDIATE RESULTS...

YOU HAD ME PRETTY WORRIED, DOCTOR.

INSIDE THE SACRED CAVE, THE DOCTOR EXPLAINS IN SIGN LANGUAGE THAT HE CAN FULFIL THEIR LEGEND AND DESTROY THE SPIDRONS...

I BELIEVE SO, ARNOLD. NOW WE MUST CONVINCE THE SPIDRONS THAT A LARGE REPTILLEAN HAS DEVOURED US!

A MOMENT OF SELF-DOUBT IS FOLLOWED BY A PRECISION MOVEMENT...

UTA MASPS!

D'YOU THINK THEY UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR?

IT IS TWO DAYS LATER WHEN THE SPIDRON EMPEROR HAS NEWS OF THE ALIEN ESCAPERS...

SO YOU FOUND THEM IN A BEAST'S CAVE. IT IS LIKELY THEN THEY HAVE PERISHED. BUT SOME INSTINCT TELLS ME I SHOULD CONTINUE THE SEARCH!

MEANWHILE, THE PRIMITIVES PROVE TO BE EXCELLENT CRAFTSMEN, AND SOON...

I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT POSSIBLE, DOCTOR.

LEFT IN PEACE, THESE CREATURES WOULD SOON FIND CIVILISATION.

IF ONLY THE SPIDRONS DON'T FIND US BEFORE OUR INVASION FORCE IS READY!

ONE CAN ONLY HOPE THEY HAVE DISCOVERED OUR COATS AND BELIEVE US DEAD.

SUDDENLY, THE SHRILL WHINE OF ENGINES ALERTS THEM...

A SPIDRON CRAFT! IT'S NOT GOING TO TAKE THEM LONG TO WORK THING S OUT, IS IT, DOCTOR?

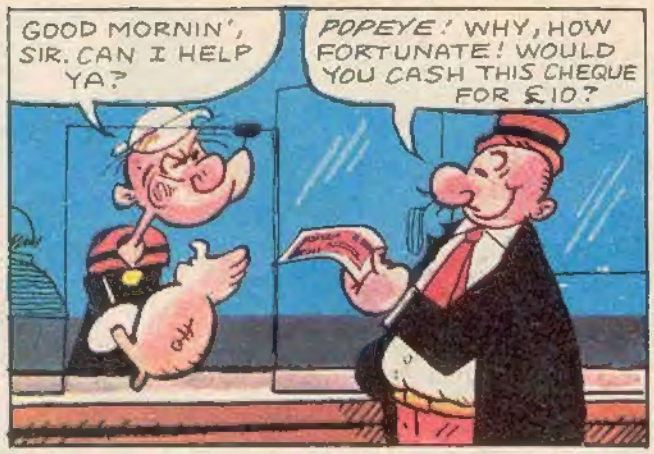
OUR ONLY HOPE OF DEALING WITH THAT RISK IS TO GET THAT SHIP, ARNOLD. I THINK IT'S TIME TO TEST ONE OF OUR NEW TOYS!

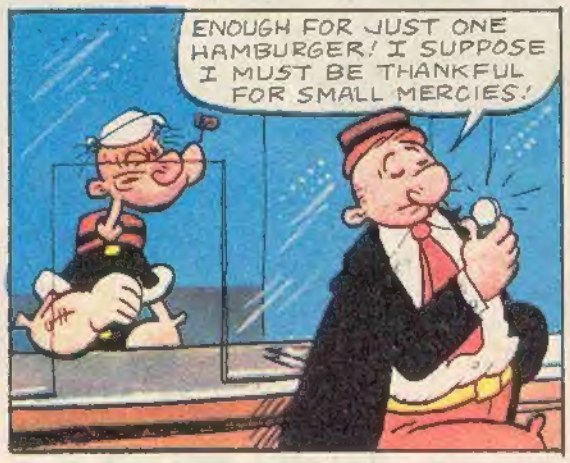
©1973 BBC tv Enterprises.

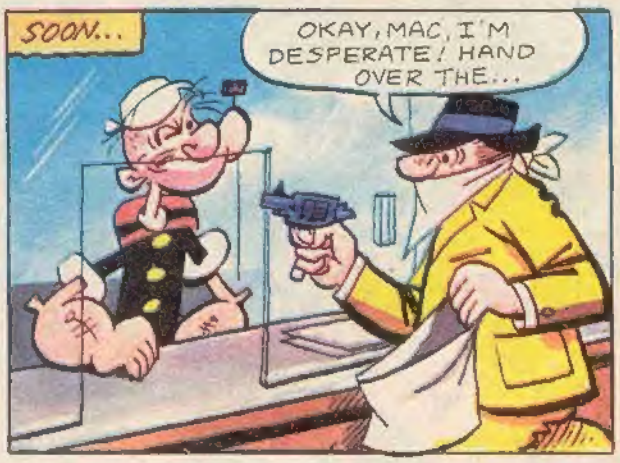
AND SO...
NOW!
THE GIANT BOULDER FINDS ITS MARK...
YURCH!
AAARK!
EEK!
THAT NIGHT...
WE MUSTN'T REST. THESE CATAPULTS MUST BE IN POSITION BEFORE DAWN BREAKS.
I DON'T THINK THE PRIMITIVES WILL LET US DOWN, DOCTOR, THEY'RE VERY STRONG!
JUST BEFORE EARLY LIGHT...
MAKE YOUR AIM TRUE, MY FRIENDS!
THE ATTACK BEGINS...
UDEJHEAA!
AND INSIDE THE CITY...
THE PRIMITIVE BARRAGE BUILDS UP..
IMPRISONED IN HIS PALACE, THE EVIL SPIDRON EMPEROR HAS NO HOPE OF ESCAPE...
SAVE YOUR EMPEROR, I COMMAND YOU! AIEEE!
WELL, ARNOLD, NOW OUR WORK IS COMPLETE, I MUST RETURN YOU TO YOUR OWN TIME AND LET THESE GOOD FOLK GET ON WITH THEIR OWN PEACEFUL EVOLUTION.
THE VICTORY COMPLETE, THE PRIMITIVES QUICKLY LOCATE THE TARDIS...
I SUPPOSE SO, DOCTOR.
ONCE MORE THE TARDIS PASSES THROUGH THE PHENOMENON THAT THE DOCTOR HAD MISTAKEN FOR A NOVA...
MOST EXTRAORDINARY. STILL, AT LEAST IT SHOULD GIVE THOSE SIMPLE PEOPLE PEACE FROM ANY NEW PREDATORS!

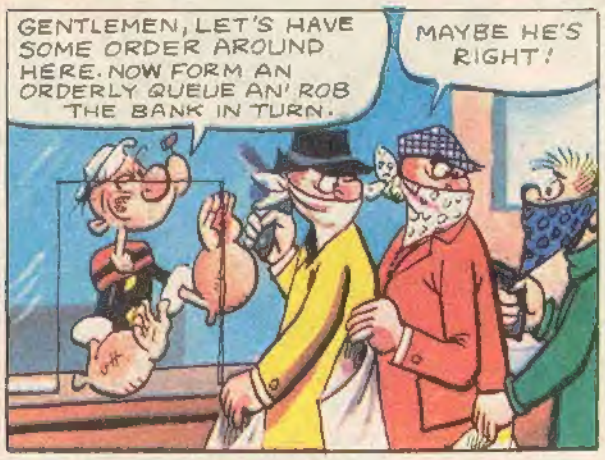
Don't miss the beginning of a thrilling new Dr Who story next week.

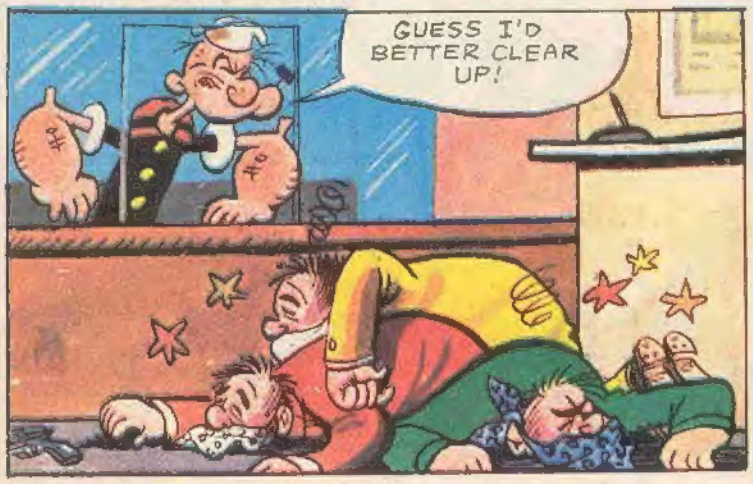
POPEYE

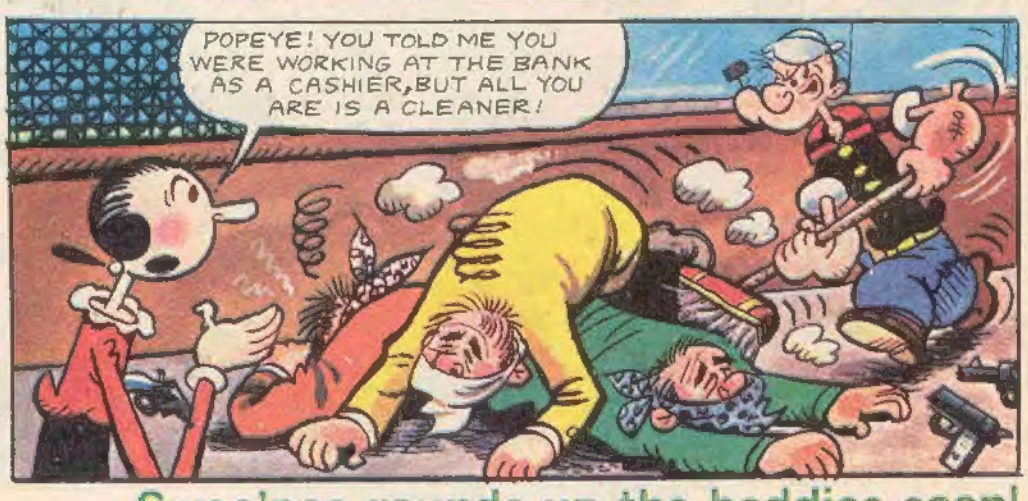












© 1973, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Swee'pea rounds up the baddies soon!